

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

114 YEARS OLD.

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Norwich, Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1910.

The Circulation of The Bulletin.

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut, and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich, and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 900 houses, in Putnam and Danbury to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-five towns, one hundred and sixty-five postoffice districts, and forty-one rural free delivery routes. The Bulletin is sold in every town and on all of the R. F. D. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

CIRCULATION

1901, average 4,412
1905, average 5,920
Week ending September 17..... 8,017

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor.

CHARLES A. GOODWIN

of Hartford.

For Lieutenant Governor.

DENNIS A. BLAKESLEE

of New Haven.

For Secretary of State.

MATTHEW H. ROGERS

of Bridgeport.

For State Treasurer.

COSTELLO LIPPITT

of Norwich.

For State Comptroller.

THOMAS D. BRADSTREET

of Thomaston.

For Attorney General.

JOHN H. LIGHT

of Norwich.

Congressmen.

First District.

E. STEVENS HENRY

of Vernon.

Second District.

ANDREW N. SHEPARD

of Portland.

Third District.

EDWIN W. HIGGINS

of Norwich.

Fourth District.

EBENEZER J. HILL

of Norwich.

For Representative-at-Large in Congress.

JOHN Q. TILSON

of New Haven.

THE SMUGGLING HABIT.

Collector Loeb of the New York custom house has made it plain to the country that smuggling in the past has been made too easy and too respectable. The millions taken from the government by the Sugar trust were only a part of the millions of which Uncle Sam was being annually robbed.

Collector Loeb's decisive methods of investigation and his disregard of the wealth or standing of the culprit when cornered has made a far-reaching impression which facilitates the work of the inspectors on the arrival of the ocean liners.

"Declare everything" is now the watchword of returning travelers. The fate of wealthy smugglers detected in their attempted impositions has been sent abroad by cable and letter, and now the wireless is used to warn passengers upon approaching steamers. As a result declarations are full and specific, and the work of customs inspectors is made easy.

Collector Loeb is no more popular with the violators of law than Roosevelt is, but he is constantly increasing in popularity with the people. There is no reason why those who are best able to pay duties should be permitted to dodge them.

SECRETARY WILSON PAYS POSTAGE.

This is a wonderful example that Secretary Wilson of the agricultural department has set for all who enjoy the franking privilege. He draws the line at sending free through the mails a speech delivered on Saturday last. It was about to be done by the departmental clerks, but Secretary Wilson sent on his personal check to cover the postage and directed that the dues should be paid.

By this act he leads in what ought to be a great reform. It is not the franking privilege so much as the abuse of it that creates postal deficits. Sending anything from a bar of soap to a bathtub free by mail, or from a hammer to a plating machine, cannot be regarded as a legitimate exercise of the privilege. Secretary Wilson does not think that the franking of his speeches is, either, and this may prompt other men of public life to sponge less out of the government under the rules of special privileges. There is plenty of chance for reform along these lines.

The Rutland News says: "If a million dollars is expended in the electrification of the Hoosac tunnel, North Adams will get a great deal of business out of the work, as the work will be carried on from that city. It was the construction of the Hoosac tunnel that put North Adams, the 'Tunnel City,' on its feet in the first place."

Women are not eligible to Masonic bodies; but a few Jersey City women took towels and helped to lay brick for a new church. They can put up walls if they cannot meet on the square and part on the level."

THE EQUINOCTIAL STORM A DECEPTION.

The Boston Transcript ventures to point out that the so-called equinoctial storm—the line-storm—is a delusion, for, as a matter of fact, there have not been in two hundred years more than a dozen storms in close connection with the equinox. As many as that could have been connected with any other arbitrary date at this season of the year.

"That the moon exerts an influence upon the tides," says The Transcript, "has been demonstrated, and science has declared the reason for it, but that the sun when passing southward mobilizes the winds and marshals the clouds for an angry demonstration is one of the delusions that has thus far resisted all assaults. One authority says: 'The equinoctial storm is simply a name given to the heaviest storm that happens to occur within a few weeks at the date of the equinox.' Sometimes it does not come until October, and the believers in it say that it has been delayed, as though the sun occasionally failed to get through its operations on schedule time. Sometimes it occurs in early September or late August, and then it is described as ahead of time."

This is indeed sad news for those who see in the line storm the auguries for the coming six months, and who bank upon them as much if not more faith than they bank upon the Scriptural promises. Better hitch your wagon to a star than to one of these old traditional forecasts.

THE REFORMED GAME OF FOOTBALL.

While the friends of the game of football have always denied that it needed reforming, it is now noticeable that they say that the fever for the game is increasing and that even the high schools are ambitious to take on the game because of the new rules.

Those versed in the sport say that the new game will be more open, speedy, safe and interesting than the old. There will be no more battering ram play; no more massed interference; no more flying tackles, and no more crawling by the man with the ball—this latter play being one which always tempted his opponents to "pile up" on him and end his progress. Instead of halves, the game is divided into four periods of fifteen minutes each, thus shortening it by ten minutes. Between the first and second, and the third and fourth periods, there will be intermissions of three minutes each, these giving the men a breathing spell and affording the coaches and trainers opportunity to remove any that may be injured. Such changes and others that might be indicated seem to assure a running and kicking game. The new rules will, as Walter Camp expresses it, "put a premium upon the active and aggressive back." In the case of linemen, he adds, "brains and agility are so essential that some weight may be sacrificed for these advantages." Moreover, "it will hardly be necessary to secure star ends, as it was of old," because the new end now coming down under a kick has such protection that even an average player could fill the position.

The game may not be quite as tame and inviting as this description makes it, but if it is robbed of half its fatalities it will be a great improvement.

NEW AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE RULES.

The Boston fire insurance agents who take risks upon automobiles have met and made a new schedule of rates which went into effect on September 15th, all renewals being subject to the new rates.

It is expressly stipulated that upon 1910 and 1911 model cars costing from \$3,500 upwards the insurance cannot be less than 50 per cent. of the original list price. Thus a car costing \$5,000 cannot be insured for less than \$2,500. If insured for the minimum the rate is 2-3-4 per cent. But if this car is insured for \$3,500 or more the rate is 1-4 per cent. Cars costing from \$1,500 to \$3,499 of 1910 and 1911 models cannot be insured for less than fifty per cent. of the original list price; cars of this price classification, but of 1909 models, cannot be insured for more than 80 per cent. of the original list price, and cars of the same price classification of 1908 model cannot be insured for more than 60 per cent. of the original list price.

On cars costing up to \$1,499 the same requirement as to minimum insurance holds good on 1910 and 1911 models. On 1909 models the maximum insurance is 70 per cent. of the original list price and on 1908 models 50 per cent. On cars of 1907 model there is an extra charge of 1-4 per cent. on cars originally costing up to \$1,999. Except on cars costing \$3,500 or more originally the maximum amount of insurance on 1907 models is 40 per cent. Cars older than 1907 models are accepted only at an advance over the 1907 rates.

On all private pleasure cars that are insured with a private garage warranty there is a reduction of one-fourth per cent. from the scheduled rate. The private garage warranty stipulates that the car shall be kept in specified private garage or stable, except that it may be housed in another building for fifteen days at a time, if the car is en route or being cleaned or repaired.

For electric automobiles the rate is decreased from 2-1-2 to 2 per cent. with a reduction of 1-4 per cent. for private garage warranty. On steam automobiles the rate has been bumped from 2-1-2 to not less than 3 per cent. for 1910 and 1911 models. On older models of steam machines the rate must be not less than 3-1-2 per cent. The amounts allowed are at the option of the underwriter. There is a reduction on machines having the boiler in front of the dashboard.

Insurance on automobiles used for livery and renting is written under the new schedule at 1-2 per cent. additional to the regular rates, provided the machine is under the personal supervision and guidance of the assured or a chauffeur regularly in his employ. Commercial automobiles are written at the schedule rates for pleasure vehicles, but are not subject to private garage warranty.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Happy thought for today: It is healthier to earn a dinner than to beg one.

Philadelphia thinks it has a fair chance to win the American league baseball pennant.

The republicans of Connecticut have never yet done what hopeful democrats predicted they were going to do.

Waterloo, Ia., has gained 112 per cent. in population the past ten years. Waterloo is still making history.

Joseph Cannon in the primaries

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

EMPTY FAME

As day was breaking the prison governor and his staff made their way to the cell of Constant Troustat, and were considerably surprised to find the condemned man already up and busy at his toilet. Worthy M. Blavoit thought it none the less his duty to preserve a countenance fitting the occasion. "Courage, Troustat," said he, in a solemn voice, "your plea is rejected." Jokingly responded the condemned man, "No, listen to me, Mr. Governor: if this is all you have have come to tell me at this early hour, allow me to say you have got up too late when the hour strikes."

He pointed to the lofty, narrow window from which came a muttering as measureless and confused as the noise of the sea.

"It's three hours since I heard them," he said.

"Then I said to myself, 'Old fellow, it's for today.'"

"But," murmured M. Blavoit, just a little put out, "I see you are taking things well."

The priest stepped forward.

"My child," said he, "so praiseworthy a resignation makes me hopeful."

"What, what! stow that nonsense," replied the condemned man.

"My duty is to accompany you to the foot of the scaffold," said the Abbe Collard, quietly. "Of course, my poor child, you may refuse the consolation."

"The consolations," cried Troustat. "But it's the happiest day of my life! Listen a bit."

M. Blavoit drew out his watch. "Troustat," said he, "our time is up."

"And mine, too, then," said the condemned man. "Perhaps you are going to tell me the gallery is getting impatient; but they'll lose nothing by waiting. I'm going to show them a man who dies for a great crime; for, bear it in mind, I'm no pickpocket or area sneak. If I did strangle Father and Mother Draper, and their daughter, and their servant, it was at least for a good motive. I had stolen enough to enable me to live nicely all my days and they had not awakened me, anyhow, if I missed a fortune, glory is left for me. Yes, that's it, glory," pursued the condemned man in a voice of exaltation. "I'm as famous as Rostand, Dufayel, Potin and Sarah Bernhardt. I've my place in the front page of all the newspapers."

"Troustat," interrupted M. Blavoit. "It's daylight now, and there are certain toilet formalities to attend to. Have you a last request to make?"

The condemned man smiled cunningly.

"Well, I wish to learn English, but I believe that's an old story. Then I would like to see Chanticleer. But since we are in the provinces—"

He placed his foot on the edge of his couch to finish lacing his shoe.

"I'm glad," he went on, "I'm not in Paris, where they smother executions, I here, at least—but just listen to their roaring. There must be \$10,000 of them."

"All Chandon-on-the-Loire is there," said M. Blavoit, anxious to give the condemned man one last morsel of joy.

Troustat's small green eyes blazed with a flash of pride. He raised himself erect and expanded his brawny chest.

"That's an audience for you," he said. "Instead of lying on my back, I feel like a conqueror. Then I would like to see Chanticleer. But since we are in the provinces—"

While he was being bound by the wardens, Troustat showed a sparkling wit; he engaged in a lively and animated discussion with the Abbe Collard on the secret of the confession; he cited Leo Tassil; he risked a few witty jokes and expressed in unadorned terms, in a rather special vocabulary, the regret he felt at not being able to love all the pretty women who thought of him at that precise moment.

When he had swallowed his last mouthful of asphodel which one of his molars held to his lips, his hands being already bound behind his back, he rose gaily and gave the signal to start.

"Go on," he said. "At the same time I would like to walk without anyone holding my arms."

The corridor, save for long, damp corridors, a small court was crossed; then the prison gate opened, and the square, swarming with people, confronted them. Raked back by the troops, a huge wave overtook into the neighboring streets; balconies, rooftops, tops of walls, trees, lamp-posts, all were dotted with eager eyes and tense faces. Dimly Troustat perceived the scaffold steps, pushing away with a blow of his shoulders the priest who sought to conceal the guillotine from him.

"Strait as a M. le Cure. They don't see me," he said.

His appearance was saluted by yells. He bent proudly between his wardens and bowed to the populace.

Then, of a sudden there was an avalanche of applause. Troustat knew the delicious joy of an ovation, this voluptuousness of immediate and present glory which makes tenors and orators weep. The whole crowd was shouting; the men were brandishing their hats; the women were waving their handkerchiefs. The wardens

comes off with 6,000 majority, which shows that his calling and election is sure.

Golf is said to take the cobwebs off the brain and to improve the temper and digestion. It deserves to live and thrive.

Congressman Boutell will defy the 10,000 and run on an independent ticket. Independence of such a majority spells "Doomed!"

A frightened Italian of Middletown, Vt., who had his finger in his mouth, bit it so severely that a surgeon thought it best to amputate it.

A custom house officer does not always recognize values. The one who appraised a \$200 necklace at \$10,000 would have been easily bamboozled.

The voters of the Third congressional district are very likely to honor a candidate for what he has accomplished rather than for what he promises to do.

A Protest.

Mr. Editor: I wish to protest, through your columns, against the recent action of the board of water commissioners in allowing the city elevators, like evil beasts, to drink down the water from our almost empty reservoir. We simple householders deny ourselves its use except for the bare necessities, but I am told the elevators use, in one hour, enough water to supply 150 families for a week. Where are our business men, who should have power and influence to prevent this sinful waste? Where are our physicians who know what a waterless hospital would mean? There is a selfishness which is criminal, and it seems to me, if I were the proprietor of one of our large stores, and allowed my elevator to continue its inordinate demands upon the rapidly decreasing water supply, I should, in the event of a fire, when we should be helpless on a few feet of water at this time, we are peculiarly subject, feel as if I had myself applied the torch or placed the typhoid germ in the food.

AN INDIGNANT HOUSEHOLDER.

Norwich, Sept. 20, 1910.

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themselves had stepped aside as if overcome by a sudden respect, and the exccutant of the high duties appeared to forget his work.

Troustat thought the hour had come to pronounce a few farewell words. "It is too much!" he cried; "you are too kind."

A curious, regular buzzing drowned his voice. It seemed to him that a wing was touching his threatened head, and perceiving everyone was looking skywards, he raised his eyes, and saw at last the aeroplane which had just risen very high in the clear sky above the prison.

Then Troustat understood the nothingness of glory—and that the ovation had been given to the aviator. He conceived a mortal disgust for his contemporaries, and especially for the aviator.

"This low rascal!" he hissed. "He's spoiling my exit from the scene."

Meanwhile the great white-winged bird drew nearer the earth again.

"It's Blochman," voices shouted. "He's coming to earth at the new market."

This was the signal for a general disbandment. In a twinkling of an eye,

all the spectators turned their backs on the guillotine. An immense backwash carried away the crowd.

Troustat perceived his public was leaving him.

"Citizens!" he shouted.

But the warders had regained possession of themselves and of their prisoner. In less than it takes to tell Troustat was stretched on the ground his full length, a length which was about to be shortened. In a voice which made the guillotine ring, again he managed to cry out:

"You are a set of—"

But the sword of justice cut short his speech.—Duluth Herald.

Today is Free Stamp Day

\$1. worth of Green Stamps Free with purchases of 10c or over.

Double Stamps with purchases of \$5. or over.

Women's and Misses' NEW FALL SUITS

Attractively Priced

Notwithstanding the extremely fine qualities of our Women's and Misses' Fall Suits, the superior style and fit of our garments, our prices are the lowest.

We offer today an exceptional Suit like cut, made of all wool shadow stripe serge, coat lined with guaranteed satin, new gored skirt—

Special at \$15.

Other good values in Fall Suits

\$19.50 \$25.00 \$29.50

The Manhattan

121-125 Main Street.

The Leading Store in Eastern Connecticut devoted exclusively to Men's, Women's and Children's Wearing Apparel

You'll have no trouble buying Lenox Soap.

Nearly every grocer sells it.

You'll have very little trouble keeping things clean after you've bought Lenox Soap.

In price, size, shape, quality, it suits the majority of women better than any other soap.

Lenox Soap—

"Just fits the hand"

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

The Lee & Osgood Company,

Retail Department,

Norwich, Conn.

USUAL TIME AUDITORIUM USUAL PRICES

Sept. 19, 20, 21. —SPECIAL FOR THE WEEK— Sept. 19, 20, 21.

The Laughing Horse

Presented by Harris Grove, Milton & Perry. VAUDEVILLE'S FUNNIEST COMEDY OFFERING.

—LIVE AND LET LIVE—

A totally New and Original Sketch of profound interest especially for ENGINE WEST and CATHERINE HENRY.

TWO OTHER FIRST-CLASS ACTS

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